

8/16/68

Dear Cedric,

Enclosed is a self-explanatory letter to Sally, whose address in England I do not have. Would you please forward it. Sorry I have no Mexican stamps to enclose.

Would you please read it first? Perhaps it will suggest something to you.

Since writing you yesterday I have heard from one of the so-called "buffs" working with me. There are several dozen. One has produced a book of his own, carrying one limited aspect of my work forward. He has had eight rejections and lost his job for it. The one from whom I heard today has analyzed an anonymous letter inspired by some of my radio appearances. He is a cryptographer, amateur class. From what I sent him, he has been able to come up with something that he says is not definitive but does contain a coded message, if he is right, showing the dead Dreyfus may have served more than one master.

This being the case, I suddenly wonder if there is a reason why the effort you extended on my behalf failed, why ~~the~~ agency in that part of the world could do nothing despite their obvious and expressed interest.

If this is true, we are in a different league. Perhaps it is more precise to say two competing leagues at the same time.

Hope this is not too much trouble for you.

Can you explain why Cuba has never developed any interest in my work? This is one place I was certain there'd be some.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg